



Volume: XCVII

November 1977  
no. 3

# THE TOIKE OIKE

5

CENTS

I'VE  
GOT YOU  
NOW!

THE  
CANNON IS  
MINE!

WHAT  
HAPPENED?

WILL THE TOIKE STAFF FINALLY BE ABLE  
TO STOP PATRICK STEWART? ...

# The Toike Oike

The University of Toronto's Humour Newspaper Since 1911

Volume XCVII - Issue II - October 2007

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## SPECIAL THANKS TO

Holy Crap! Where would we be without our graphics people? They rocked this issue! Tom, Lian and whoever else helped that I'm forgetting... you rock! I love you the most this month. :) Also, thank you for translating Hebrew for us Amanda!

## COLOPHON

The Toike Oike is produced using three bitchin' PCs and a Mac. Often, they will engage in pretentious arguments over who has better features and is easier to use. When the dust settles, the result is a veritable "Odd Couple" of cross-compatibility. Sometimes, it looks retarded.

## WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike is a covert organization committed to the proliferation of humour at the University of Toronto. It is our mandate to insist that your education is NOT about your career so much as it is about shaping your outlook on life to come. So lighten up, sit back and have an iced tea (make sure it's green tea- antioxidants are good for you). Our ranks are filled with zealous revolutionaries from both Engineering and Arts & Science. We meet every month following distribution. Viva la Nintendo revolution!

## DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra right-wing opinions expressed in this newspaper reflect those of the Engineering Society and the University of Toronto. In fact, they even reflect the opinions of the writers. NOT! If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of racially diverse lawyers ready to bring the pain and give out mix tapes. Sucka MC's ain't shit.



University of Toronto Students' Union

# EDITORIAL

Good morrow citizens,

Whilst my crew and I bravely fight the evil foes of beer, dirty jokes and the Skule way, you may relax and enjoy our adventures interspersed throughout this glorious crime-stopping issue. Watch as we go from a rag-tag bunch of misfits, to a slightly better bunch of misfits. Or how we all learn some big lesson at the end. It might have been to share, or some golden rule bullshit. I wasn't really paying that much attention. But you should! So go forth, good citizens of Skule, and remember: don't trust Patrick Stewart. Yes, he is the epitome of manliness. Yes, he is the breath-taking gentleman of the universe. But, do not fall for his seductive charm! You must resist!

Now, a word from my alter-ego, the regular editor. Fuck off you male assholes,

The Menstrual Avenger

Hey everybody!

Now that I have emerged from this conveniently placed phone booth, I can comment on this totally awesome issue. Not that we were there when most of it was created. These amazing superhero comics just appeared, sent to us by mysterious people in costumes. Which

was totally awesome, by the way, 'cause it meant less work for us. Except we totally had to actually write real articles. Well, since it's us, they're not real articles, but you know what I mean.

So, I still have a column and a half to write, so let me ramble on some more. Did you know, that all my love of math and science has dissipated? It is true! I am now an empty, slightly smoking shell of my former self. Don't you love it when that happens? I figure I'll be fine after winter break when I sleep for 2 straight weeks, but until then, I'm sorry if you have classes with me.

So sit back, relax, pull up a chair and a nice, frosty root beer float and lose yourself in the adventure that is ....

## THE TOIKE AVENGERS

Vesna

The Menstrual Avenger: Dear God that editorial was weak. I could shit out better columns for breakfast. And I keep having these freaking mood swings! And unbelievable cramps. It feels like God is punching me in the stomach. Oh wait, the

extra-strength Mydol is kicking in. Ah the world is a better place, thanks to drugs.. I think I'm going to go watch Practical Magic and have some Toblerone. Ob, sweet, sweet chocolate. Saviour of us all. Peace and love,

The Menstrual Avenger



# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Toike Editor,

My heart has been crushed by a girl. What do I do?  
Also,  
Tupac is not black enough.

Regards,

Lonely

Dear Lonely

*Tupac was plenty black enough. As for your other problem, how the hell should I know? WTF do you think I am? Dear Abby? Maybe you should drink it off. Or something else constructive. Geez.*

Vesna

Dear Toike,

I reading your article on evil liberal media outlet CNN, and I

like very much. Is nice. I like American war of terror and laugh lots at Abu Ghraib - why is your media not show more positive news like this? I also very interested in doing poopy with other man, please to give home address of correspondent Luke Helt.

Chinqui,  
Borat Sagadayev.

Dear Borat

*People still do Borat jokes? I thought there was a moratorium on that shit until at least 2031 when Borat became retro and cool again. Besides, Luke decided that he did not want to get man-loved just yet. He's waiting for the right guy.*

Vesna

Are you racially diverse? We want you to write for the Toike.

Next Content Meeting: Tuesday, November 6 at 6 pm  
in the Sanford Fleming Atrium

Will provide refreshments for  
good ideas and eager participation.

Questions? Comments? Content? Love? Email toike@skule.ca



# NEWS BRIEFS

## PENGUIN CLASSICS GOES DOWN ON CLASSICS

Penguin Books yesterday announced a new line of pornographic classic novels, which they are calling "Dick Lit". This move was brought on by the continuing lack of interest in lengthy books by deceased authors, said Dan Hardstall, marketing director for the publishing magnate. "No one reads the classics anymore. Anyone who claims to have read Dickens willingly is a liar. We believe books should be stimulating for the mind and the genitals, and if it means throwing a few extra phallic references into the Tale of Peter Rabbit, we'll do it." The writers carrying out the sexual modifications are all ex-employees of Harlequin Romance. Other titles in the works include Moby's Dick, A Tale of Two Tillies, Catcher in the Pie, and Tom Sawyer: The Naughty Years. Hardstall hopes that one day his legacy will be summed up in the words, "Call me Ishmael. Say my name, say my name!"

## BANK OF CANADA SOLD TO FOREIGN INTERESTS

In a surprising acceleration of recent trends, the Bank of Canada was sold to Swiss banking firm Klein-Zurich AG for a reported sum of \$103.3 billion (US). This is the largest acquisition at a Canadian company by foreign interests yet, and marks the first time a government owned corporation has been sold. Finance minister Jim Flaherty has urged the Canadian public to remain calm. "This will not have an impact on the average Canadian", he said from Parliament Hill. "Just like I told you I would never lose income trusts, I'm telling you now that the economy will benefit from this sale." Prime Minister Stephen Harper was unavailable for comment (surprise, surprise), but a statement from his office has informed us that Jim Flaherty is no longer Minister of Finance. Jan Zingre, head of Klein-Zurich AG, in a press release said that "Canadians should prepare for a new era of submission to their new Swiss overlords. We now own your country, as the Swiss will one day own the world."

## MARKETS THROWN INTO TURMOIL ON INTEREST RATE HIKE

Canadian markets were thrown into turmoil yesterday when the Bank of Canada raised the overnight interest rate from 5.75% to 7.75%. The TSX posted its largest ever single day loss of 11,480 points, pushing the Canadian dollar to a new low of 5 cents US. Emergency economy measures have been instituted by the government, the most important of which are limiting all stock brokers to the first floors of buildings and banning all emigration. All citizens are urged to stay tough and wait out this recession while the government makes preparations for the invasion at Switzerland. God bless Canada.

# Irony Hipster's Clothing Now Just Freaking Everyone Out

Students of the University of Toronto were shocked and confused yesterday at the garish costumes sported by local irony hipster John "Naz" Nazzoli. Proudly wearing a traditional Native American headdress, and struggling under the weight of 13 pounds of scrap metal glued to a painter's smock with the words "Spider Lunch!" scrawled across it, Naz attracted the attention of all those around him. White, diamond studded gloves adorning his hands and a surgical mask across his face, Naz was also seen wearing wooden Dutch clogs, which witnesses reported were described as "way kitsch" by the 20 year old Nazzoli.

With one half of his face shaven and the other sprouting a lengthy, ZZ-top esque beard, Nazzoli was overheard alleging that he was "ironically ludicrous", with some witnesses claiming he alleged to

have "attained the peak of irony from which there is no return to this world, or any other."

Friends claim Nazzoli's vestment decline began earlier last year, when his ironic 80's clothing began to take strange new forms. Says friend Tom Veal, "John started off with this ironic 80's dance instructor look, but then he kept going back decades, centuries. I first noticed something was wrong when he showed up at a house party in a pioneer's outfit with a trucker hat that said 'Kiss Me, Roger', and size 25 clown shoes. When he started wearing tie-die parkas everywhere he went, I knew he had a problem." Mr. Nazzoli could not be reached for comment, as he was busy creating a formula for wearable toothpaste.

Paul Castrodale



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toikewear@gmail.com

## Powerful Crime "Don" Seizes Control of Impoverished Residence

Everyday as the sun sets low behind the crumbling brownstone of St. Michael's College Residences, young Jessica Black nods her head in silent submission to local residence overlord Vito Miccone, or "Don Vito". This powerful mastermind, or "Don" as he has come to be known, seized control of the impoverished residence earlier this year, gaining virtual control over all aspects of students' residence lives as early as Fresh Week.

Today is different, however. Today is the day of Don Vito's 4th year political science mid term, a day when according to ancient tradition, the Don must grant any favor asked of him. But how did a residence that once held the highest esteem of the University of Toronto fall victim to this nefarious Don?

Criminal expert Dr. Roger Ferguson explains:

"Many cite the breakdown of communication with the old country, which led desperate students to cling to any source of protection, legitimate or not. The Don represents a kind of old-world security, and many students fear without his protection they may fall victim to the mean streets of residence. But overtime, Don Vito has amassed immense control over this region. Now students must come to him for everything from help with internet access, to appeals for noise

complaints and even for free condoms. It's a phenomenon we see over and over again in residences everywhere."

While the Don may be seen as a dispenser of advice and even a strong guiding force, one must not be fooled by the polished exterior of this criminal Don. He alone holds the key to information on free movie nights and repairs to the residence's numerous malfunctioning washrooms. Anticipation is always high this time of year, when the Don must grant favors of his obedient subjects.

And so young Jessica Black steps up to the Don, kissing his extended hand in trembling respect.

"Oh Don Vito. I ask that you grant me this favor. Can you please tell my roommate to stop banging her feet on the floor whenever she reads?" she asks.

The Don is typically stoic, speaking in his nasally affected voice.

"You come to me on this, the day I am to write my 4th Year Political Science Midterm, and you ask me to do this? I shall grant you your favor. But someday, and that day may never come, I will ask you to do a favor for me." Added Don Vito, "Namely come out to Resapalooza '07, there's gonna be free pizza and great times!"

Paul Castrodale

## Souls of the Damned Reclaim Trinity College

Trin students and onlookers alike were mortified yesterday at the grisly sight of reanimated corpses marching on Trinity College. Leaving chaos in their wake, the ghoulish visitors terrified Trin students who were unable to defend themselves even with repeated applications of Axe's new "Clix" body spray. Hundreds of LaCoste shoes and American Eagle products were hurled at the ghastly forms to no avail. Many Trinity students felt that their ideals had betrayed them. One student allegedly cried "Oh Hollister! Why hast thou forsaken me?!"

Burial Ground, as well as upcoming Halloween celebrations, as the reason for their decision to act now. When asked what their intentions were with the campus, a spokesperson for the undead remarked "From this wretched land we shall forge a kingdom of the damned for all eternity from which there will be no escaping our evil wrath."

Asked about their intentions with the student body, the spokesperson was hesitant, replying "Oh. We're not quite sure. The people here sure are a lot fruitier than they were before."

A representative for the undead cited Trinity's construction on an Indian

Paul Castrodale

## Scientists Discover Solution To Global Warming

Tokyo, Japan – Scientists have recently discovered that the so called "antidote" to global warming. Professor Chang of the University of Tokyo was quoted as saying, "The sorution is simpre. Arr we have to do is huild a power prant that converts every greenhouse gas into pure, uncut, cocaine. I can't berieve American didn't think of this before. Sirry roundeye." Professor Chang



then morphed into a giant robot and flew off, presumably to battle some sort of giant moth. This is hot off the heels of the recent discovery that cancer cells can simply be converted into heroin.

Paul Castrodale



## Movies for 2008

Saw XXVIII: An old man's increasingly erratic deathtraps are easily foiled by annoyed passersby.

D.E.A.T.H. Squad: A number of wealthy zookeepers are executed in a series of pointless murders.

Work Will Set You Free: A factory comes to life, fulfilling the dreams of a young boy and trapping countless inside.

The Oddyssey: In this rendition of a true story, Nick Loberto is played by a large black woman who overcomes adversity and racism in order to become a successful gay porn star.

Wacky Shack: One's a bardassed veteran cop, the other's an insurance salesman from the planet Vulcan! Watch the original odd couple of Spock and Bruce

Willis go head to head in an arena in ancient Rome.

Titanic: Watch a young family attempt to live through a famine in this hilarious adaptation of the Kafka novel of the same name. The laughs never stop as you watch them choose which of their children to save! Featuring Chris Rock as a sassy black slave.

The Engineering Suicides: This reality film features a hidden camera that follows Engineering Science students throughout their Freshman year.

Jurassic Park 4: The dinosaurs have guns.

Paul Castrodale

## Chinese Unveil New Superhero

The government of China has just unveiled a new superhero for the Chinese people. Their first homegrown hero, Chinaman is set to raise spirits right across the country.

"He will really be able to do the Chinese people proud", said Li Xioping, Communist party spokesman. "He embodies our beliefs and traditions. Unlike those American heroes, he does not just go around basbing and destroying everything until victory is his. Chinaman really uses his brain."

"In his first adventure Chinaman is bot on the heels of a corrupt businessman who also hates Communism. Catching him involves solving a complex cipher, so Chinaman quickly dons his glasses of ultimate study and uses his super math powers to solve it."

Alex Shenkin

"Later, he is looking for the businessman in his China-mobile, when he spots the businessman walking along the street. Not wanting to waste any time, Chinaman drives his car into a ditch and leaps out to pursue the criminal. He quickly subdues him using one of the myriad martial arts that he knows, and the episode ends."

The government is now waiting to see if Chinaman will catch on with the general public, while we here in North America wait with baited breath for Chinaman's next adventure.

## NOT-SO NEWS BRIEFS

### TRINITY TO HOLD FUNDRAISING SHOWER

In order to raise money for a planned "Fountain of Axe," students at Trinity will take donations from students who wish to see them shower. Chad Brick, a resident of the college, said "I've never actually taken a shower before, but I guess I can take off my popped collar for a day and pul oway the con of axe for the good of the college. Shampoo's far feef, right?" So far, the college has collected over 10 million dollars because everyone is sick of their stink.

### DOLLY NIXED; DONKEY GENE CROSSING BEGINS

Due to relatively recent controversy over the claning of the lovable fuzzboll Dolly, bored researchers at U of T have instead decided to cross human DNA with lhot of a donkey.

Their subject, Ryerson student Jack Lawson, began to shower less frequently and kick byslanders at random intervals.

In a bizarre twist, this project too was scrapped. The head reosrch scientist claimed the reason for this was Ryerson already had enough Jack-asses.

### PHILLY BUSTED

(Reuters)- TORONTO- A survey of visitors and residents has determined that Philodephia is the ugliest city in America. Over 60,000 people particioped in the survey and voted on cities based on their attractiveness. Philodephia has been also ronked #1 in most obese people.

The city of more than 1.5 million people was also found to be among the leost stylish, leost active, least friendly and leost worldy, according to the "America's Fovorable Cities" survey by Travel & Leisure magozaie and CNN Headline News.

This is a wicked revelation. I'm going to move there and live like a god. My overage looks and only slightly overweight body will be propelled to an Adonis-like stalus. It will be pretty much "all the fat chicks I can bang" if I don't for some reason simply blend in with the populous. But thot can't happen, I don't even put the some type of cheese on my steak sandwiches. I'm nat one of them. I can't be.

## Go Liberals!

Well, the election is over and the Liberals are in power again. Unlike four years ago when Mike Harris sold the 407 somehow still managed to end up in the red, this time the Liberals have money - and boy are they not afraid to use it.

As a first order of business, we're getting anew holiday. Ontario's first Family Day is set for February 18, 2008. If you have a family, and you like them, this is perhaps a good thing, at least if you also have a government job. If, on the other hand, you hate your family, or you own a small business, this holiday is going to cost you money and make you angry. That's right, the liberals are going to spend money, give you more time with your family, and save YOU money, all while costing you pain and money. I suggest that when this holiday rolls around, you run out in the

snow, build a snow-version of your family, and beat the fuck out of them.

Furthermore, as a 'gift' to us, they are not going to fund any more religious schools. In fact, there's even talk of stopping funding to current Christian schools. Sorry Jews, Muslims, Hindus, your god just doesn't love you enough. He didn't even die for you. Note that the Supreme Being of the Scientologists doesn't love them either, it's just that Scientologists never attempted to receive public funding, as it would take away from their profits.

We'll also be getting smaller class sizes, shorter hospital wait times, a larger highway 69, and more broken promises. While personally I'd prefer

more BJ's in Ontario, more 69's aren't so bad either.



Dalton McGuinty: Widely considered by many to be a douchebag.

## A Letter to Batman from the Justice League upon Learning about the Savings Associated with Shopping Online

A Letter to Batman from the Justice League upon Learning about the Savings Associated with Shopping Online

Bruce,

It is with a heavy heart that I write you this letter. Unfortunately, recent developments have come to light that have caused the Justice League to reach the consensus that your services are no longer needed.

There were actually several reasons that led the League to the decision to revoke your membership. Perhaps the most obvious fact that doesn't really need to be said, is the fact that you don't have any superpowers. You're just a regular guy. No ability to fly, no x-ray vision, no super speed, nothing. You're just some rich guy who watched his parents die and developed a personal vendetta against evil and an obsession with justice. Not Justice League material at all. You know, maybe if you had been in a lab accident or something, or came from a different planet, things would be different. But right now, you're just some civilian with a cape and a riceed out car and we can't really have outsiders laming up my fortress of solitude.

But Bruce, rest assured that that was not the only reason for our decision. Actually, your lack of powers was something that we were able to overlook for so many years. It wasn't that big a deal for us; especially since you were able to use your company to provide us all with those great gadgets that make our jobs easier. Like those utility belts you got us for Christmas last year, amazing. Now, I keep a spare set of keys in there, so I won't lock myself out of my car anymore.

However, the other day, Flash was spending some time on a computer he bought at a police auction. He was in an Internet (pretty fantastic stuff) and discovered a 'website' called Amazon.com. I've got to tell you, Bruce, this thing is pretty sweet. We were able to order new grappling hooks and pepper spray for less than half the price you're charging us through Wayne Enterprises.

Now, I'm not accusing you of price-gouging, but the difference in price was a

little suspect. Also, they said they could ship us all our gear OVERNIGHT! It's amazing what this 'interweb' is capable of. No more waiting for you to 'get around' to swinging by your warehouse. They're even giving us wholesale prices on all our uniforms. I can finally fill my whole closet with my costume like I've always wanted. That's going to look so cool!

So Bruce, I hope that there are no hard feelings here. It was strictly a business decision to have to let you go. We have to stay ahead of the competition. It's a crazy world out there, but I know that you will find something else. If you need a letter of recommendation for anything, everyone said that they would be more than happy to sign it. Except for Wonder Woman; I think she's still bitter about the time you tried to rape her.

Anyways, there are a few of boxes full of your things in my garage at the Fortress of Solitude. So whenever you get a chance, by Monday, come by and pick them up. Before Monday (garbage day).

Good Luck Bruce.  
Sincerely,

Superman,  
Human Resources Director  
Justice League of America

P.S.  
Attached is last month's electric bill. Your Batsignal® was a real bitch on electricity. Maybe if you had gotten a cell phone like the rest of us I wouldn't have to ask you for such a large sum of money under these circumstances.

SM:ck



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## Weekly Events:

Man vs. Martini  
MONDAY

Toonie TUESDAY

All-U-Can-Eat Pasta &  
Open Mike  
WEDNESDAY  
NOW PODCAST  
(from our website)

Thirsty  
THURSDAY

ApréSuds  
FRIDAY  
(wristband rewards 7-9pm)

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SATURDAY

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SUNDAYS

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## What College Are You?

Are you looking to come to U of T? Are you planning to stay in a residence (or its short form "godforsaken shithole," which is much more commonly used)? Do you suffer from headaches, shortness of breath, or diarrhea? If you answered yes to any of these questions, you've wasted your time! Regardless, it's a tough decision, and your friends at the Toike are here to help (but we may need to call in a "favour" later on!)

What are you planning on studying?

1. Engineering (+1 point)
2. Far Left Studies (+2 points)
3. ??? (+3 points)
4. Gay and Lesbian Studies (+4 points)
5. Any art/science (+5 points)

What's your favourite type of food?

1. Pizza (+3 points)
2. Beer (+1 point)
3. Recreational drugs (+5 points)
4. Gruel, evenly distributed amongst everyone in the residence (+1 point)
5. Axe Deodorant (+4 points)

Who is your favourite historical figure?

1. Caligula (+4 points)
2. Pythagoras (+1 point)
3. Jesus (+3 points)
4. Whoever the guy who founded McDonald's is (+5 points)
5. Lenin (+2 points)

If you had to choose one person to spend the rest of your life, who would it be?

1. My mother (+3 point)
2. Myself, brah! (+4 points)
3. Lenin (+2 points)
4. My calculator (+1 point)
5. That cute guy who gives me foodstamps (+5 points)

What's your favourite band/artist?

1. The Red Army Chorus (+2

points)

2. That sick band that I heard at American Eagle, bro! (+4 points)
3. Well, the music I listen to is actually more of an avant-garde experiment, so I don't really have a favourite "band" per se (you're a dipshit, +50000 points)
4. Z103.5 (+3 points)
5. Kraftwerk (+1 point)

What do you think will be your biggest obstacle in life?

1. Getting a job (+5 points)
2. Touching a girl (+1 point)
3. Converting those damn Jews (+3 points)
4. Keeping that collar popped (+4 points)
5. Thinking (+2 points)

What do you enjoy doing in your spare time?

1. Working for my dad's construction company (+3 points)
2. Panhandling (+5 points)
3. Marching in perfect goose-step (+2 points)
4. Gettin' da bitchez (+4 points)
5. Spare...time...? (+1 point)

What are you most often described as?

1. 'That stupid fucking frat boy who never showers. I think he's secretly gay' (+4 points)
2. 'Oh, that guy who pulls those stupid pranks' (+1 point)
3. 'Jesus, I don't care about your stupid fucking "performance art team," you twat' (+5 points)
4. 'Greasy WOP' (+3 points)
5. 'Comrade' (+2 points)

What God do you pray to?

1. Newton (+1)
2. Thor (+5)
3. The One True Lord - dude, do you see the giant crucifix I'm wearing? (+3)
4. Daddy's Credit Card (+4)
5. Religion is the opiate of the masses (+2)

Whose your favourite leader?

1. Infinite (+1)

2. John F. Kennedy - he got so laid! (+5)
3. The Pope (+3)
4. I don't know. Daddy tells me how to vote. (+4)
5. John Lennon - Imaginel (+2)

What do you want for Christmas?

1. I wish I had time for Christmas. (+1)
2. A Porsche, because last year my Christmas was ruined because I got a VW and VW's are so 2000. (+4)
3. Nothing, unless we all get presents (+2)
4. Frankinscence, Myrrh and/or Gold. Jesus will be coming this year! (+3)
5. A second tower so we can finally be symmetrical. (+5)

Scoring:

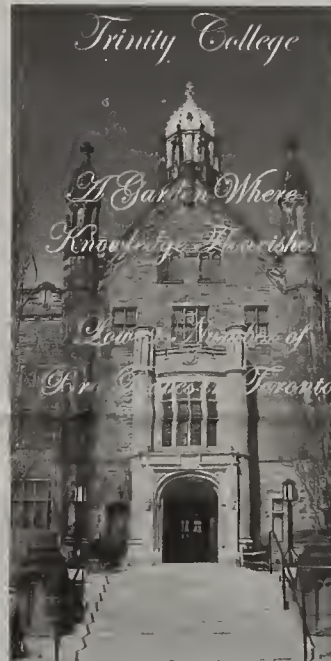
8-15 Points: New college is best for you. It's a college consisting entirely of engineers, so you should fit right in! Don't worry, there aren't any girls to distract you from your studies. Now get back to studying, because you're going to fail. If you're not in engineering, you obviously did the test wrong, you fucking idiot.

16-23 Points: You're looking a little red there! Victoria College is the one for you, comrade! Full of people who have retarded political ideas and who will protest everything because they don't know how to think, you should fit right in. Now get in line for your daily square of toilet paper.

24-31 points: You shouldn't even be in University, but your parents bribed the university into letting you in. You're Italian, Catholic, and you're gonna work in construction. Don't worry, you won't miss home, because SMC is the college for you, and it happens to be exactly like Woodbridge (you ARE from Woodbridge, don't deny it).

32-39 points: Axe, popped collars, poor hygiene and repressed homosexuality: all part of the Trin experience! This is the one for you, homo! Kill yourself, you waste of flesh!

40+ points: You're an artsy, you lose! Enjoy poverty, and live with your fellow failures at UC. Remember, you can't spell suck without UC!



Message Paid For By Daddy

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Klingon?  
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of your ancestors.



# THE TOIKE



MEANWHILE...  
THE CHIEF ATTILIATOR WAS GUARDING THE CANNON

1



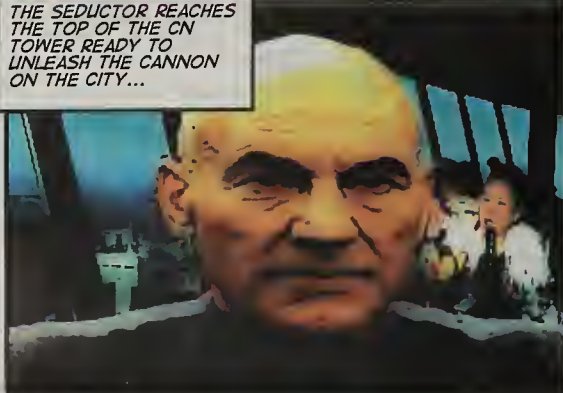
WHEN SUDDENLY OUR VILLAIN DROPS A VULCAN  
DEATH PINCH ON THE GUARD

2



HE MANAGED TO ESCAPE, BUT THE ALARM  
WAS TRIGGERED

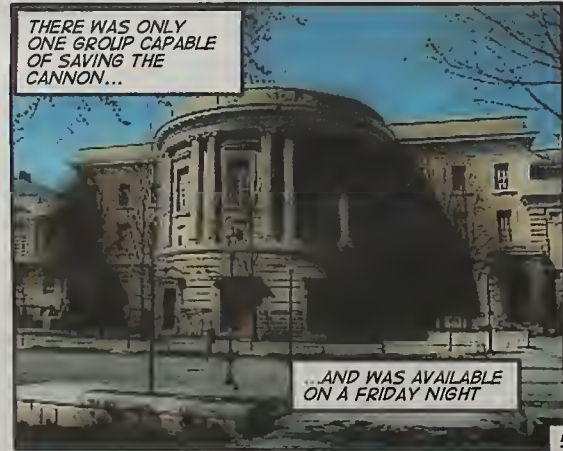
3



THE SEDUCTOR REACHES  
THE TOP OF THE CN  
TOWER READY TO  
UNLEASH THE CANNON  
ON THE CITY...

4

...NOT BEFORE ORDERING A COSMOPOLITAN



THERE WAS ONLY  
ONE GROUP CAPABLE  
OF SAVING THE  
CANNON...

...AND WAS AVAILABLE  
ON A FRIDAY NIGHT

5



## THE TOIKE AVENGERS

6



THEY ROAD THE  
ROCKET DOWN TO  
THE TOWER

HEY LOOK!  
A QUARTER

WHO'S RUBBING  
AGAINST ME?

OH, THAT'S  
ME, LUCA

OH OK, THAT'S  
COOL

7



THE SPADINA LINE WAS TAKING FOR FUCKING EVER

I GOTTA GET  
TO A DRUG  
STORE EFFING  
QUICKLY

PUT THAT AWAY,  
THAT'S NOTHING  
COMPARED TO 2  
GIRLS, 1 CUP

HEY GUYS,  
WHO WANTS  
TO SEE ME EAT  
THIS COB OF  
CORN

8



# AVENGERS

THE HEROES RUSH TO THE TOP OF THE CN TOWER

WE SHOULD BE DOING THIS FOR CHARITY

IF THERE'S MONEY INVOLVED, DIBS!

9

10

OOH... SHINY

THE MENSTRUAL AVENGER IS MOMENTARILY DISTRACTED

LET ME FEEL DEEP SPACE 9"

SEDUCTOR USES HIS SMOKY VOICE TO SEDUCE HER TO HIS SIDE

11

ALL MEN ARE ASSHOLES!

ALAS, THE MENSTRUAL AVENGER'S HORMONES GET THE BEST OF HER

12

I WISH RYAN GOSLING WOULD KISS ME

THE INCREDIBLY GAY DUO CALM THE MENSTRUAL AVENGER DOWN WITH "THE NOTEBOOK"

13

THE EMOTIONS ARE TOO MUCH FOR PETER

14

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!

GLU...

PHALLIC FOOD BOY DEEP-THROATS A HOT DOG, DISTRACTING SEDUCTOR

15

THE FLASHER PARALYZES SEDUCTOR WITH HIS PENIS, WHILE BAR-MITZVAH BOY MAKES HIM A "MAN"

BRIS!

THE CANNON IS SAVED

END



# Virgin Sex Columnist



Dear VSC:  
I am in love with my former neighbour. We met when she moved into my building, and we quickly fell in love. However, I have noticed that she seems a bit distant with me. She moved to a new building without telling me and won't return my calls. I slipped her love notes underneath the door of her new place, but they went unanswered until I was served with a restraining order. I feel we are really bonding. When is our relationship ready to go to the next level?

- Johnny C.

Dear Johnny C: I'd say very soon. Your love is obviously wonderful and joyful and perfect. Your lady-love is just playing hard to get, because she wants to make you work for it. I suggest sending a bouquet of roses and a big box of chocolates laced with roofies everyday until she gives in and professes her love. I foresee a happily ever after ending in your future.

Dear VSC:  
How do I guarantee victory in bed?  
- Alexander the So-So

Dear Alex  
It's called foreplay, you bastards! You can't just go at it when she says 'yes'. You have to warm her up first. That way when you splooge in the first two minutes, she can feel like she got her money's worth. It takes a long time to get a man to the moon, so don't expect to put her in orbit on your first lunar launch.

## Toike-pedia: Patrick Stewart



**Toikepedia**  
*The Wikipeedia for people who don't want to go on a computer and look stuff up.*

Patrick Stewart (Paat-Rike, Stew-urts)

Born on the planet Rigel IV in the 1752. He was frozen solid when he slipped on a levee on a Glacier in Hiroshima. Due to a nuclear fallout, he was defrosted in 1945.

Gifted in the arts of: Alchemy, Starship Troopin', Pedaling his way to Warp Speeds, touching Ensigns, the force, and liberating Klingons. Patrick also speaks three different languages fluently, on top of Trekkian.

Patrick went to the London School of Economics and graduated second in his class in Midwifery. But it wasn't about the his uncanny ability to deliver infants that set Patrick into the realm of the gods. No it was his passion for a craft, a craft that makes us laugh or cry, like taking a hit of the brown acid. Patrick became master of the craft of acting.

Patrick was not just an actor though, he was a commander, a commander of the Starship Enterprise. He's role in navigating his way through new horizons, and going where no man has gone before, was influential, and moved a generation of losers, loners, stargazers and engineers. Patrick was praised as a god and actually as of 1993 he became one in the newly formed religion of Trekkianity.

Nowadays he is living in his fortress in the sky, raking in the royalties from a slew of Viagra commercials and having multiple amounts of babies with all of his tens of fans. In fact he had four children with Wonder Woman, two with Angelina that Brad still believes are his own, and one illegitimate slip that happened one Hollywood night that ended with a pregnant Nicole Richie. Other than that blemish, Patrick Stewart is what men strive to be and what woman want to be screwed by.

## Music Review: Spiderman's Web of Lies

What is better than the feeling of falling from a fifty story building to be caught in the arms of a superhero? A superheroes' solo debut album. The trend began back in 2003 with Superman's bombshell of a album, "X-ray Vision Got Me Through High School", or the Fantastic Four's self-titled barbershop album, or "Metal in Valhalla", Thor's power metal LP. Now however, is the dawn of a legend, Spiderman (secret identity: Peter Parker) has unleashed a 4 track Emo EP called Web of Lies. The Toike felt obligated to review each track of this album.

Track 1, Masked Man: The album starts off slowly, with Spidey lamenting his hidden identity. The chorus is jarring, with the lyrics "all the women fall in love with my alter ego and not with me because I'm a loser, taking pictures in the day, and swinging webs by night" overlaid over a melodic track of people who have obviously never played violins before attempting to do so. Overall, a fantastic track.

Track 2, The Poison That Binds (The Symbiote Song ): The album gets even slower, with a ballad featuring both Venom (secret identity: Eddie Brock) and Spidey singing about their secret affairs (sorry Mary Jane, Spidey isn't no one woman man). This song features special guest Carnage (secret identity: Cletus Kasady) on the drums (he actually breaks several drums, and by the end of the song

he has to rely only on his floor tom).

Track 3, Web of Lies: The album's title track features just Spiderman playing guitar and singing. It's extremely beautiful, and emotional, with Spidey crooning about why he has to beat up his best friends regularly, referring to The Lizard (secret identity: Dr. Curt Connors) and the Hobgoblin (secret identity: Harry Osborn). Terrible.

Track 4, You Don't Know What It's Like To Feel What I Do On A Regular Basis As The Superhero Known As A Spider, I Get No Respect (Despite Saving the City Numerous Times [And Also Many Lives and Bringing Happiness Into The Lives of Children{And Being Relatively Good Looking (Untitled)}]): An epic, a lyrical masterpiece, with the entire chorus actually being the title.

This is an album will bring tears to your eyes. Spider da Man is a virtuous musician, who can strum up the chords of one's soul. His voice is comparable to that of a god's and he has brought himself to the realm of legends. If this is just the EP then I may never be able to handle the full album.

Gian Mele, Luka Gerace

## Captain's Blog, Star Date 10.23154.67812.5.3.14

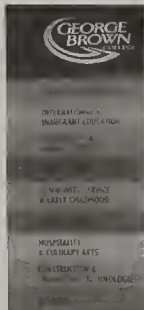
Today was a difficult day on the bridge.

Mr. Crusher decided to fly too close to a supernova and I ended up losing Mr. Data's ear. The neutral zone is seeming to become more and more turbulent with each passing cycle. I don't know what to do anymore, the food on the bridge is in its flavours of Klingon, so I have been fasting.

Doctor Crusher is on her menstrual cycle, so I have been flying solo missions for the past two days. All I have is the glorious comical relief of the 1993

documentary Cool Running's. A story about the first Jamaican bobsled team who won their way into the hearts of a 1988 world. Oh those crazy Rostas, with their dreads and the way they speak. Any day when there is alot of death from a Romulan ambush, or I have bad flatulence, I make it through on the thought of feeling the rhythm, feeling the rhyme, I get right up, because it is bobsled time.

End Recording....



**GEORGE BROWN**  
gets you  
desperate.

## NOT-SO NEWS BRIEFS

### UTSU BRINGS IN NEW LUNCH REGULATIONS

Those bringing their lunch to UTSU now face new restrictions on what they may bring. VP Equity Sandy Hudson has banned all white bread from sandwiches, and decreed that it is now mandatory to use multigrain. "For too long we've only been exposed to the dominant lunch bread", she said, "We need to diversify our lunch options in order to properly appreciate other cultures." Also out are plain yoghurt, vanilla ice cream and milk, but not chocolate milk. "This is our first step", said Hudson, "we are now working on removing all white things from our school."

### BEING A COP IN BELGIUM JUST GOT A LOT HARDER

The already overworked and under-sexed police force in Belgium woke up to some grim news yesterday: Officers patrolling the red-light district will no longer be allowed to pay the prostitutes a visit while on duty. A letter sent to officers in Brussels' northern police district, and published in a Belgian daily Tuesday, urged them to set a good example and earn the public's respect.

As if it already wasn't hard enough being a cop. Now the police are going to have to make two trips to the district in one day, causing a global warming nightmare. Not to mention the whole 'no sex' part of the deal. I guess they're going to have to go back to feeling up hookers in the back of squad cars just like they did in the olden days.

*"Are there any gay  
homeless dudes?"*

- Pope Benedict



# The Hungry Philosopher

When one is a student one experiences one of two things: extreme hunger and extreme horniness. Yeah, Yeah, Yeah everyone talks about how in university people are more grown up and sophisticated, that they want to achieve a solid "education" to get a better life. Bullshit. University is about partying and getting laid, it's not about the test you study for but the girl you banged at that frat party last week. Good job by the way. Oh I guess if you're an Asian engineer I'm going to have to change my analogy, instead of it being that chick you banged, make it that linear algebra problem set you aced?

Anyways what I'm here to ponder today is when the two extremes meet in one place at one time. The Cafeteria. Yes the place where you go to eat half-cooked, half-flavoured imitation leftovers that you paid way too much to eat. Ah the cafeteria where hunger goes to die, not be filled. Hunger just gets so disappointed

in the lack of nutrition you're shoving at it that it just keels over. But why am I complaining when I'm just going to go and shove some more crap into my face later, because I paid for the shit? Back to the issue: Horniness in the Cafeteria.

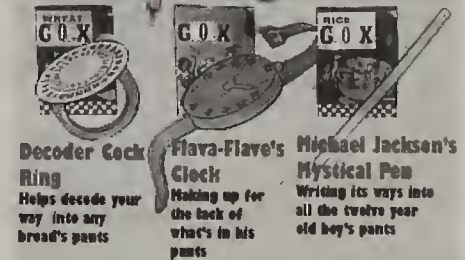
It can be defined as simple as morning wood with your eggs, or a little sexual day dream over some pasta, but it hits you and it causes extreme discomfort and a major need to masturbate. Which is acceptable in extreme circumstances, like two blondes doing a Toccata dive on the table next to you. Sexy. Or a personal favourite of myself, the one I will refer to as the "Omelette Girl".

The omelette girl came out of the wood work on a Sunday. It was brunch and she was in line. But what she was wearing made every man in the room get up to get themselves an omelette. Physed shorts that should be just called an ass scarf,

modeled to her perfect Beyoncé booty. A tight fitted sweater cup her D's and made every man need a rush to the bathroom. The best part was the fact that everyone just stopped what they were doing and started staring at her radiance. Three tables away myself and my friends just stopped eating and looked; she knew we were staring but we didn't care, someone in an outfit like that deserves the attention, any and all attention. In fact I would like to offer my attention to Ms. "Omelette Girl" any day of the week she needs it.

In conclusion I will leave you with a pondering thought about a philosophical outlook on life. It is okay to whip out your penis in public, because its not illegal to streak in public! I fuckin' love this country.

Gian Mele



## JEWNIVERSITY

# Using Judaism...to Your Advantage

Now that you're into the swing of things, it's time to start turning the tables. There are many tough things you will encounter in school hut, miracle of miracles, you can actually use your Jewishness to your advantage for once. One time out of ten thousand ain't bad. The first way, and probably the easiest, is to play the racism card whenever it is to your advantage (you can also do this if you're black). It goes like this: when you're having an argument with your professor or TA over your grade on something, irritate them until they say the two magic words: "you people". This is your cue to get all in-your-face (or in-yo'-face if you're black) about their latent racism.

Now being labelled a racist nowadays is almost as bad as being labelled a pedophile. No, wait, it's worse - at least pedophiles don't have hearts full of hate. Your professor or TA will now do anything to avoid being labelled

a racist. This will raise your marks, so you can have a high GPA just like all the Asian kids.

The next way is my personal favourite. We Jews have stacks of holidays, so many in fact that Goyim can't even keep track of them. They won't even notice if you try to slip an extra one in there somewhere. So when you've got a tough midterm or final coming up, just tell your prof that you've got Yom Ha'machilim or the Feast of Feasts on that day. Be creative, you can make it whatever you want! I guess you'll just have to write the makeup exam and have several more days to study. Your prof won't dare try to contradict you or argue that it's a made up holiday, for the same reasons as the first method.

This last advantage is the hardest to use, but gets you the largest reward's.

What if everyone had to take a class in eating bacon? Would you, as a

Jew, be excused? Of course you would, the university is no longer for forcing minorities to break their religious beliefs (see the September column of Jewniversity). Now what if instead of eating bacon, differential calculus is forbidden? If you can convince the university that science or math is against your religious beliefs, you're out of there! This will probably be a lot easier if you Muslims out there. Ever heard of a Muslim scientist? Me neither.

Anyway, hest of luck weaselling out of your work and responsibilities. Just one word of warning: if you've a Professor Cohen or Professor Goldberg, don't try any of this stuff - they can see right through it. I have no idea why though.

-Alex Shenkin(owitz)



TOIKEWEAR. NOW AVAILABLE.  
toikewear@gmail.com





# Rowling Outs Dumbledore and Harry Potter Universe

In a recent press conference author J.K. Rowling revealed that Albus Dumbledore of the Harry Potter series is in fact gay. Critics have pointed out that there is no evidence of this in the novels and that the announcement was made purely for shock-value. To this Rowling replied, "No, no, no. This was not for shock-value. I am simply making Hogwarts more cosmopolitan. Remember the first book? It was whiter than the skin of Voldemort. So I carefully injected a Black, an Indian and a Chinese. But I forgot to put in a gay. Bam! Dumbledore. I am also thinking of having Hermione choose to abort her first child. It is a choice, you know."

All of a sudden Rowling broke out in tears and muttered Latin phrases while waving a home-made wand. Rowling continued this for twenty minutes. She then said in

a low voice, "I cannot believe you people didn't notice Dumbledore was gay. Maybe I expected too much of you. After all you are only simple muggles."

After wiping her tears with money, Rowling confirmed that she will be adding more novels to the Harry Potter series. "It has become clear to me that there is not enough homoeroticism in children's literature. I am going to change that. My new books will be a retelling of the original seven Harry Potter books but with an emphasis on young wizard's after-hours experimentation. Don't say you didn't see it coming. Come on, the main character is a confused adolescent who wears a robe and silk cloak and regularly rides a wooden shaft."

When asked about the successful Harry

Potter movie franchise Rowling shocked the crowd yet again with her reply. "There is not enough homoeroticism in children's movies these days. So forget movies six and seven. I will be concentrating on the film adaptations for my upcoming books. I have already decided on a new cast. Harry will be played by Brad Pitt. Ron will be played by Brad Pitt's stunt double. Hermione will be played by the chick who plays Xena."

Rowling, who is famous for her teasers added, "If you thought Harry used expelliarmus too much you will be pleased to see that the engagement charm is his new spell of choice."

Below are the tentative titles of Rowling's upcoming books.

*Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Boner*  
*Harry Potter and the Chamber of Sex Toys*  
*Harry Potter and the Prisoners of Ass-a-man*  
*Harry Potter and the Fabulous Goblet*  
*Harry Potter and the Orgy of the Phoenix*  
*Harry Potter and the Half-Wood Prince*  
*Harry Potter and the Deathly Swallows*

Ian Yamamoto

## Toike Confessions

*In a new twist, the Toike will now publish some of the best anonymous stories ever received.*

One time I was home alone and I was watching some afternoon movie that had sex in it and I got really excited and started to masturbate. But then my mom totally came home early. Alas, I didn't have a pillow or blanket to cover myself so I just let it go in her face.

So one time my girlfriend were alone at her house getting frisky in her bed. We thought she had two hours before her sister came home. Unbeknownst to us, her sister had a half day at work. So she walked in on us. I couldn't do anything, so I let it go in her face.

This one time, when I was young, I didn't know too much about music. And I didn't know what was good, what was bad, what was Christian rock, what wasn't and what was a horrible bastardization of the two.

So I walked out of HMV one day with a Creed album. I was already memorizing the lyrics to 'Arms Wide Open', when a pretty girl saw me. We made eye contact. I think she liked me. Scott Stapp had given me enough confidence to approach this with arms wide open, so to speak. She took one glance at 'Human Clay' in my hand, and gave me the ol' Latino girl three-snap thing. "You ain't got no future" she said, Mexicanly.

I never saw that girl ever again. However, I'll never forget the look on her face, when I gave her a face full of faceless man.....\$9.

The year was 2004. The people were growing tired of Friendster. MySpace was for American losers. It wasn't long after I registered my Profile when Facebook first came out, that I'd received a 'poke' from a girl in my Civ class. Now this was the day before limited profile, so I got to see everything: all the tags, the pokes, the groups and interests that this chick was into. In my next lecture, I sat behind her with a copy of her profile picture. I whispered into her ear: "I know you poked me, now I'm going to poke you back. On the Face..."

## NOT SO NEWS BRIEFS

**TUPAC ALIVE AND WELL; PERFORMING IN MUSICAL THEATRE**

[Toike] Recent reports have been made to the Toike about the current whereabouts of the now known-to-be-living Tupac. Sources state Tupac, who was mysteriously murdered in the nineties, has been reprising the role of Captain Van Trapp in the Beijing production of the Sound of Music. When asked about this, Tupac's good friend Biggie replied, 'Cap cop motherfucka!'

**REMEMBRANCE DAY CELEBRATIONS BECOMING MORE DIFFICULT TO PLAN**

Remembrance Day ceremonies are getting harder and harder to plan as more and more veterans are being diagnosed with Alzheimers. This is causing speeches to run long and off topic, usually digressing into rants about 'coloureds' and 'commies'. Organizers are so hard pressed for coherent veterans to honour, they have resorted to booking vets from fictional wars. Mark Hamill will be awarded the Queen's Medal on November 11 this year.

**'LIM' ENTERS CHINESE MARKET**

Waterloo mega-corporation, and developer of the BlackBerry handheld communication device, Research In Motion (RIM, TO), is beginning its huge push into the large Chinese market. "They may not be able to pronounce us, but they can sure buy our products," says CEO Jim Balsille.

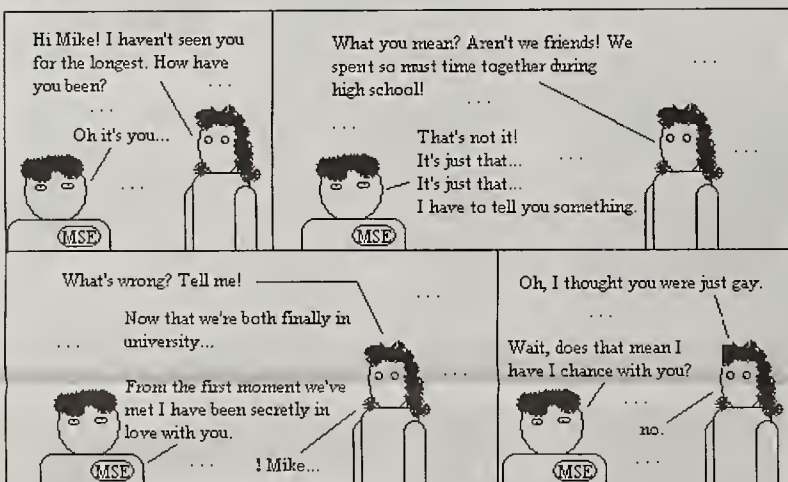
China may not be quite ready for such a large amount of "LIM jobs," but the market will hopefully expand to meet the demand. Chang Pong, a prominent business man and editor of the magazine (Review of Business Events Which Have Happened Within The Past Month and Outlook For Future Events In Terms of Economic Prosperity), had this to say: "Leasearch in a Motion Wira arrow for unprecedented growth in the technological industry."

**ENGCOM DIRECTOR ASKS FOR HELP IN CLEAN-UP**

EngCom director Daryl Marlis recently took it upon himself to improve EngCom. "I put a box of tissues in there. Essentially, to make clean-up easier. I don't know what happens here late at night, and frankly I don't want to. But I have now provided tissue paper. I don't want to clean up strange sticky messes anymore."

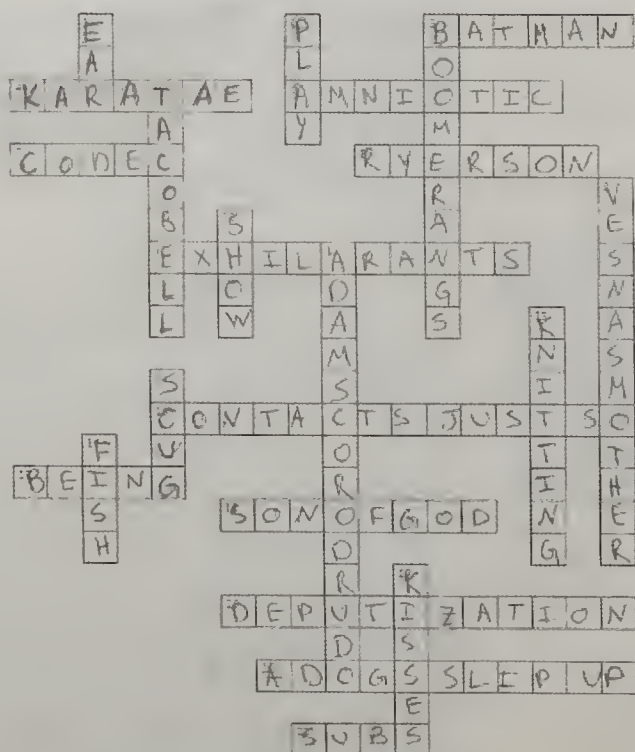
Upon hearing this, there was a great cry of relief from the Toike staff who had been using old issues of various publications to clean up after their 'research'.

### Why Me?

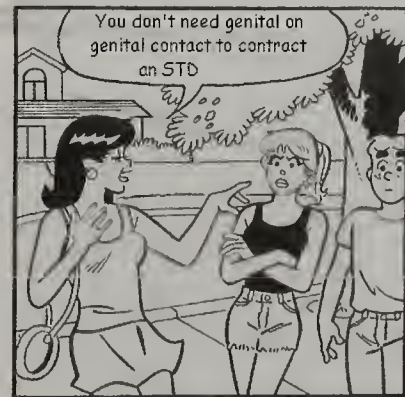
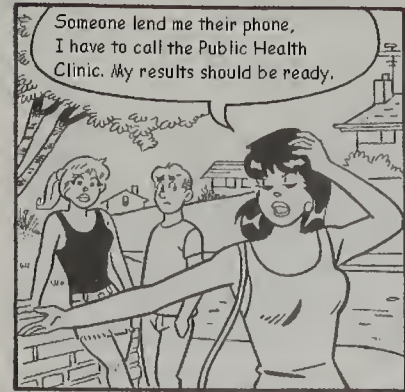


Lawrence Yi

## Crossword Answers







Aaron Peever

### MY HOBBY:

STANDING IN THE SUPERMARKET'S PRODUCE SECTION HOLDING A TUBE OF K-Y JELLY, LOOKING CONTEMPLATIVE.



"Collecting Double-Takes"  
Randall Munroe  
xkcd.com

### THE TRIBULATIONS OF BILL NYE:

HEY, KIDS, SEE HOW THE ICE CRACKS AND POPS IN YOUR WATER? I WONDER WHAT CAUSES THAT...

\*AHEM\* I SAID, I WONDER WHAT--

KNOW WHAT? MAYBE I JUST WANNA ENJOY MY GODDAMN MEAL.

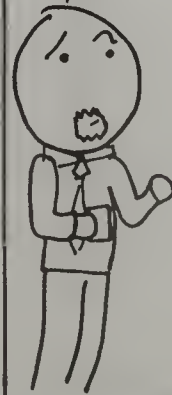


"Bill Nye"  
Randall Munroe  
xkcd.com

I'M GONNA START PRETENDING TO BE GAY. THEN GIRLS WILL LET ME WATCH THEM CHANGE. SEE SOME BOOBS!



JUST DON'T FORGET TO TAPE DOWN YOUR BONER



Aaron Peever and Matt Goodwin



# MEET YOUR AVENGERS



Menstrual Avenger

Secret Identity: Vesna "The paper will come out when I freaking feel like it!" Cemas

Powers: One week a month, is able to turn into a Hulk-like beast

Weakness: Emotional situations. "Gilmore Girls"

Quote: Fuck you, you don't understand what I'm going through! So get to the store and get me my fucking Midol!



The Flasher

Secret Identity: Aaron "The Human Impregnator" Peever

Powers: Ability to undress within two seconds. Can blind enemy with fabulous nude body.

Weakness: Cold weather. Blind people. Mace.

Quote: "See Deez Nuts, Bitch."



The N-Sci

Secret Identity: Tom "The Human Photoshoper" Parker

Powers: Differential Equation Solving. Doesn't flinch at Goatse.cx. Incredible Attention Span

Weaknesses: Natural Light, Girls

Quote: "Actually, for every epsilon greater than the absolute value of  $f(x)-L$ , there exists a chosen delta such that delta is greater than the absolute value of  $x-a$ ."

Seeking Justice and Pleasure in any Twisted Way We Can!



Bar Mitzvah Boy

Secret Identity: Aaron "You're ordering kosher pizza, riht?" Schindman

Powers: Can calculate compound interest in his head. Can detect all change within 100-meter radius. Loves bagels.

Weakness: Egypt. Germany. An Open Wallet. Palestine. Manual Labour.

Quote: "Sorry about the goyim."



Phallic Phood Man

Secret Identity: Luke "Fuck you, I'm a grad student!" Helf

Powers: Ability to open windows and distract enemies with the power to eat vegetables in one whole bite.

Weakness: Peanuts and Cheese

Quote: GLLRRRRGG!



Incredibly Gay Duo

Secret Identities: Luca "Catcher" Gerace and Peter "Pitcher" Raimondo

Powers: Strong Relationship (Met in '97), Love sunsets and Madonna

Movies

Weakness: Time spent apart.

Banán Music: Creed

Quote: Fabulously evil!